

Dark the Night Lay

Text: KE Roberts. Trans. from Welsh: W Lloyd

Philip Norman

Never Rushed Mel - chi - or, Bal - tha - sar,

Cas - par, Bal - tha - sar,

V1. Dark the night lay, wild and drea - ry
V2. Now, Lord Je - sus, hear our cal - ling,

5 gold, and myrrh,

In - cense, and myrrh,

moan'd the wind by Mel - chi - or's tower, Sad the sage, while
deep the dark - ness where we stray. How shall we, mid

9

pon - d'ring wea - ry o'er the doom of the Ju - dah's power.
boul - ders fal - ling, know for thine the rough - hewn way?

12

f When, be - hold the clouds are par - ted, west - ward, lo, a light gleams far,
Lo, a light shines down to guide us, where thy saints and an - gels are,

15

now his heart's true quest has star - ted, for his eyes have seen the star.
now we know thy love be - side us, for our eyes have seen the star.